

The South and the North—A Comparison
Drawn by

A few days ago a drunken wretch, standing on the front platform of a New York street car, by the side of the driver, insulted a young lady by leering at her through the window and opening her. A gentleman who was her protector sat the door, asking "What does this mean?" The brute opened the door and sat himself down defiantly by the young lady, asking the gentleman who he had to do with the matter. To which the gentleman replied that he did not know the man was drunk when he spoke to him.

This the driver permitted, and when the gentleman with the two ladies (the young lady and her mother) got off the car, the insolent brute seized the car-book, for which he had previously asked the driver, leaped from the car, and struck the man over the head so violently that that his skull was fractured and he died in a few hours.

The occurrence has excited a great deal of indignation in New York, and people are pouring out their feelings through the papers. Among the letters on the subject we find the following:

"WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN DONE IN THE SOUTH—To the Editor of the Herald.—Though a Northern man by birth, I have been converted to Southern principles since the occurrence of the recent street car tragedy. Now, supposing the man Porter to have been traveling in any public conveyance of the South, either by night or day, how far could he have carried on his insolent demonstrations with impunity? Why, sir, the first drunken leer that the lascivious scoundrel cast from that front platform would have been his death warrant, for beyond all doubt, he would have been shot dead then and there. There is a law against carrying concealed weapons. There is a higher law, which compels every man to provide the means of defense in times of lawlessness, like the present. When the police, the car conductors, and the drivers, shall be able and willing to protect peaceable citizens, then we can lay aside our weapons. But until such protection be secured let every gentleman prepare for emergency."
NEMESIS.

The Issue.

The issues, or rather the issue, for there will be only one, upon which the next presidential campaign will be fought, is being narrowed down to an extent most uncomfortable for the Radical Party.—That issue will be whether the Federal Government should be administered in obedience to the plain written letter of the Constitution of the United States, not the Constitution as it was, but the Constitution as it now is, as interpreted by the legally constituted judicial tribunals of the country, or whether it shall be administered in accordance with the arbitrary will of an irresponsible dictator.

It has been well said, that "when democracy becomes a despotism the majority are a long time in perceiving the change, because, at first, the despotism is but the representative of popular opinion. Cromwell's party scarcely felt his tyranny. But the example of violated law once given, the entering wedge has been applied, and all that is wanting is the appearance of the man who will wield the despotism for his own interest. Hitherto, no man has yet appeared, and it may be the will of Providence that no great man shall for some time appear in the political horizon of America, but as soon as he does appear, the political liberties of the country are gone."

The stern logic of events has at last forced upon the minds of thinking men of the Northern majority the conclusion that the example of violated law can and will be used as the entering wedge to sever in twain that union between Northern men and their rights which they had so fondly hoped was made indissoluble by a merciless destruction of the rights of the unfortunate people of the Southern minority.

Seeing this, President Grant, who is an almost officially declared candidate for reelection, and his adherents have deliberately gone to work to raise false issues.—They dare not go before the Northern people and justify the continued exercise of usurped powers or defend the enactment and execution of palpably unconstitutional laws for mere personal and partisan aggrandizement. Hence the persistent effort to conceal the true issue by the cry of Southern outrages upon Northern men, bolstered up by Ku-Klux bills and Executive Proclamations.

In this condition of affairs, two suggestions occur to us. First, the absolute necessity of continuing to refrain from the appearance even of violence and disorder in the Southern States.

We have borne and forbore until we had almost thought forbearance had ceased to be a virtue; but if we read the signs of the times aright, the future promises a not far distant reward for these long years of silent submission to misrepresentation and oppression. We repeat that the partisans of Gen. Grant know that unless they can raise a false issue upon which to fight the coming campaign, they will be defeated, and accordingly they are now busily engaged in laying a foundation therefor, by the publication of various stories of Southern outrages. Indeed, we honestly believe they go further than this. We honestly believe they are inciting their own partisans and emissaries to outrages upon the persons and rights of others of their own party, with the deliberate purpose of falsely representing that these lawless acts proceed from the hate of Southern for Northern men.

If this be so a due regard for our hopes of success in the next Presidential election, upon which, in our opinion, hangs the destiny of America, even if we had no higher motive to influence us, dictates that the law shall be scrupulously obeyed, that every violation thereof shall be visited with its legal punishment according to the process and at the hands of the legally constituted officers of the law.

Let no man be screened from fear, favor or affection. The citizen who, in a time like this, will jeopard the hopes of his State for the restoration and maintenance of the right of self-government, at the dictate of even transient anger, is unworthy of the name.

We call upon good men everywhere to

pat the seal of their condemnation upon the disturbers of the peace within the limits of our State. We call upon our Grand Jurors, our Solicitors and our Judges to be vigilant, zealous, faithful and impartial in the discharge of their several duties. If a crime shall be committed we call upon them to rest not until its perpetrators shall have been ascertained and the punishment affixed thereto by the law of the land shall have been meted out to them. We are willing, nay, we are anxious, to come to the book and to the record to show to the North and to the world who are the disturbers of the peace in North Carolina, and thereby to render abortive the attempt of General Grant and his adherents to destroy all hope of civil liberty in America. This much is due to our friends at the North, as well as to our own honor and good name.

The other suggestion is, that it will be expedient for us of the South to have as little as possible to say or do in the coming Presidential campaign. Our policy, it seems to us, will be eminently one of masterly inactivity as far as regards the selection of a candidate, and the enunciation of the principles upon which he is to act. We can safely trust that the principle which the logic of events will force the opponents of arbitrary government at the North to lay down, will be such as will meet our approval. The danger to personal liberty, and to the right of local self-government, now for the first time seen to be common to us all alike, whether North or South, will prove in its common bond of union among all lovers of Constitutional Government our surest protection. The battle is to be fought and the victory is to be won, if we stand still, at the North. It will be wise, then, to allow the men who know the ground and the disposition and strength of the forces, to shape its plan and direct the conduct of the battle.

Malignant Misrepresentations.

We have already called the attention of our readers to the manifest purpose of the partisans of Gen. Grant in renewing the slanderous cry about Southern outrages. We are confirmed in the view we have expressed in regard to that purpose by seeing in the *Albion* (Min.) *Tribune* nearly a whole column of editorial matter devoted to the statement of one H. C. Luce, recently published in the *New York Tribune*, detailing his fair-breathed escapes while sojourning in North Carolina. That the statements of such a man should be made the basis of a deliberate attempt to prejudice and influence the public mind of the people of the North, when no mention is made of the statements of a score of Northern men who, over their own signatures in the same *New York Tribune*, certify that kindly feelings exist towards Northern men of decent character and demeanor in North Carolina, is a fact worthy of note.

We have heard of this Mr. Luce before. We are informed that he was "running" an iron foundry in Lincoln county for a New York Company, and that the work was carried on in a most extravagant manner. In the course of time claims against Mr. Luce were placed in the hands of Col. Bynum, a Republican lawyer and Solicitor for the State in that Judicial District, for collection. These claims were due, not to North Carolinians nor even to Southern men, but were due to Northern men—to parties living in New York.

Mr. Luce made many promises of payment and failed to perform them, and thereupon, having disregarded his promises and having disappeared from the State, Col. Bynum felt that his duty as attorney for his New York clients demanded he should proceed by attachment against the property of Mr. Luce and the company for whom he was acting, and it was accordingly done. Mr. Luce afterwards returned to North Carolina and found everything looked up; every indulgence was offered him by his creditors, who proposed to take fifty cents on the dollar for their claims.—He took it, or would not pay this. The law took its course, and the property of Mr. Luce, a Northern Republican, at the instance of an attorney, a Southern Republican, was sold to pay the debts due Northern men, and straightway there is published throughout the North a flaming account of a Southern outrage.

Mr. Luce, in his lengthy statement, makes other charges of maltreatment, with the usual concomitants of coffee, raw-hams and bloody bones, to lend terror to his narrative. We are satisfied that these have as little foundation in fact as those which relate to the loss of his property.—An absconding debtor, who has dealt unjustly—it may be dishonestly—with his employees, is not altogether a proper victim against the people he has wronged and cheated. His character, as proved by the falsehoods in regard to his financial transaction, and the cause of his leaving the State, is sufficient to taint the whole account of his treatment while in North Carolina. It is hardly possible that his statements could be true and not have found their way into papers of the State.

It is by just such false and malicious charges of Southern outrage, that the prejudices between the North and South are kept up, and the prosperity of our section retarded. It is a matter of regret that partisan frenzy could lead men so far that popular credulity can be so imposed upon. We presume it is too much to expect unscrupulous partisans to present the whole truth. We have a hope, however, that the instinct of self preservation which, at last, seems to be showing itself at the North, will teach Northern men that personal liberty and the right of local self-government cannot be destroyed at the South without putting in imminent peril the rights and liberties of the people of the North. When the day comes, and not until then, defenders of the South will rise up in the North and tell the people the whole truth. Meanwhile we must bide our time. In this connection we call attention to what Hon. CARL SCHUEZ, Republican United States Senator from Missouri, said recently in a speech at St. Louis:

"I consider it one of the most pressing needs of our day that we should return to the sacred practice of constitutional government. The safe-keeping of our common rights and liberties contained in the Constitution are too sacred and valuable a boon to be permanently jeopardized in providing for a passing emergency. It is time that the American people open their eyes to the dangerous character of this tendency, and that our sympathies should be permitted to distinguish between a great name and an object appealing to our passions. A government in other countries, and I may assure my constituents that while I am a citizen of this republic I shall exert every power in my hands to keep the last gasp against its introduction here."

A LATE ENGLISH PAPER contains an announcement sadly destructive of the romantic veneration with which we are prone to invest antiquity. What think our readers of human bones exhumed from the catacombs of Alexandria, in Egypt, and transported to England for the purpose of manning turnip fields? Who, in thinking of the utilitarian invasion of the manes of the Pharaohs and Ptolemys, does not recall the grotesque meditation of Hamlet, in the Grave-Digger's Scene.

"Alexander died; Alexander was buried; Alexander returned to dust; the dust is earth; of dust we make loam. And why, of that loam, whereto he was converted, might they not stop a beer-barrel?"

Imperious earth, dead and turned to clay,
Sift'st up his bones, to keep the wind away;
O that the earth, which kept the world, saw
Should watch the wall, to keep the wretches fl.

Now and Then.

We have heretofore announced the fact that the Hon. WILLIAM A. GRAHAM and Dr. PETER JONES, have been nominated for the proposed State Convention, from Orange. Other counties will doubtless follow the example thus set, of demanding the services of their best men in the important work of remodeling our organic law; so that the Convention, if it assembles, will embrace the ripest experience and maturest judgment of the State.

In contemplating so gratifying a probability, we naturally revert to the period of the assembling of the mongrel Convention, which forced a present inconvenient and iniquitous Constitution upon us. In recalling the character and doings of that hybrid and infamous body, it is difficult to determine which feeling predominates—that of amazement, that such a concern should really have existed and ruled in North Carolina, or that of gratitude, that the day of such anomalies has passed away—we hope forever. The recollection of that unfortunate era in our history, indeed, is somewhat akin to the morning retrospect of the vagaries of a dream. It would be hard to realize that the men who strutted their brief hours on our political stage, a few years ago, actually did infect our councils, or that their hideous and revolting performances are not myths of the fancy, did not the effects remain in the shape of a Constitution utterly unsuited to the spirit and exigencies of our people, of a public debt overwhelming in its pressure, and of grinding, oppressive and ruinous financial burdens.

The composition of the Legislature, recently adjourned, presented the names of men who have done the State eminent service—patronymies identified with the name and fame of the State—and afforded pleasing evidence that great social and popular convulsions, though they may obscure, cannot obliterate, great names or great merit. No truly filial son of North Carolina, who looked in upon the Convention of 1868, and saw the alien and mercenary occupants of a hall, renowned by historic and venerable associations, could have doubted, even amid the then civic upheaval, that the day would come when North Carolina would expel the invaders from her places of honor and trust and would again claim her own—when

"Bertram's might and Bertram's right
Should meet on Ellagowan's height."

"Thank Heaven! the days of the carpet-baggers are numbered. For a brief period they carried it with a high hand, and filled their depleted pockets out of the scanty remains of a crushed and humiliated people. Now, their former dupes, the negroes, spurn them, having learned a sore lesson at a terrible cost, and even their own party at the North look upon them with averted eyes. Abbott, Lef in, Estes, Dwyer, Seymour, Cook, Foster, Hayes, Martin, Davis, Proctor, et al omne genus—where are they; and echo catch up the glad refrain and rejoicingly answers "where!"

The fact that such men and such things were, and now are not, marks an important and valuable truth, worth learning at almost any cost, viz: That public virtue is not extinct, and that so long as public virtue lives, there will always be found in the community a recuperative energy, adequate in great emergencies, to restore the moral equilibrium of a State.

The Germans Uniting.

A movement has been set on foot in New York to organize a German-American National Association. This plea has sprung from the unity with which the peace efforts have been worked, and there is good reason to believe that the project will be followed up in other cities. The object of the association will be, according to a circular from the provisional committee, "to unite nationally German-Americans for the mutual advancement of their interests."

MEMORIAL DAY.

Its observance in Wilmington—Enormous Crowds in Attendance—Lengthy Procession—At the Cemetery—The Confederate Enclosure—Prayer by Rev. Dr. Watson—Beautiful Music—Col. Strange's Address—The Floral Utterances—Decorations of Soldiers' Graves, &c., &c.

Yesterday, Memorial Day, the saddest of the year in our beautiful city, was set apart exclusively for Memorial Services over our gallant Confederate dead. As if in keeping with the sad and solemn occasion, the skies were gloomy and overcast and the sun refused to shine, although not one drop of rain fell throughout the entire day. The air was bracing and cool—almost cold—and although rain was continually threatened, yet no one thought for a moment of giving up the ceremonies to another oc-

casional. During the forenoon, from an early hour, numbers of ladies, assisted by numerous gentlemen, were at Ronge's Hall, in Lippitt's block, busily plying their fair fingers in making the wreaths and garlands to be offered up to our patriot dead. At 2 o'clock, the different orders, societies, schools, &c., that were to take part in

THE PROCESSION.

began to assemble in the neighborhood of St. James' Church, corner Third and Market streets, and at 3 o'clock the line was formed and the march was begun, in the following order:

Band.
Cadets of Cape Fear Academy, in full summer uniform, and marching by sections to the front, under command of Gen. R. E. Colston.
Carriage containing C. E. Robert Strange and Rev. A. A. Watson, D. D., the Orator and Chaplain of the Day.
Ladies Memorial Association.
Association of Officers of 31 N. C. S. T. Confederate Officers and Soldiers.
Carriage with Clergy.
Children of Misses Burr and James' School, with wreaths and garlands.
Children of Miss Price's School, with wreaths and garlands.
Children of St. James' Mission School, with wreaths and garlands.
Children of Misses Kennedy and Hart's School with garlands and banners.
Ladies.
Citizens on Foot.

The procession moved up Third street, and reached the Cemetery about 4 o'clock. Here the Cadets marched up to the enclosure of the Confederate lot and opened order, with arms at the present, when the balance of the procession marched through and took up their stations within the enclosure. The Cadets afterwards entered the Confederate grounds, and as many ladies and gentlemen besides, as the lot would accommodate.

THE ENCLOSURE.

was simply, yet beautifully adorned with pure white flowers and the gray Carolina moss, so dear to us all, and so typical of grief and sorrow, and the effect produced by them, as contrasted with the clear green ground work of grass, was beautiful in the extreme. On the right of the entrance was the music stand, on which was placed a fine soft-toned organ, with accompaniment for the choir, and on the left was the speaker's stand, while in the centre, on the Memorial mound, arose the most exquisite and tasteful monument that we have ever beheld. Four muskets, with bayonets, formed the ground work; between the bayonets was fixed a beautiful shield, and above the shield was a Confederate battle-flag—a genuine memento of those four terrible years—draped in crape and in moss and folded, alas! forever, while at the base of the pyramid of muskets pure white magnolias and unspotted lilies, looked up from their soft, green beds. The shield, which rested between the bayonets, bore on its front,

ROBERT E. LEE—DEO VINDICE,
and on the reverse,

WHITING, MEARES, JACKSON, ANDERSON.

THE CEREMONIES.

were begun by the singing, by the choir, of the following beautiful and touching MEMORIAL CHANT.

Again revolving years have shed
Their halo o'er our glorious dead;
Again with flowers we deck the grave
Where sweetly slept our Southern brave.

Land of the South, home of our birth,
Thine was that dearest spot on earth;
Where'er in foreign lands we roam,
We cling to thee, our Southern home.

Brave soldiers of a fallen cause,
We greet you with a nation's laws,
The land you valiantly strove to save,
Can only grant a lonely grave.

When Freedom's noble son
Fell on the field his valor won,
His tomb bore but the simple cross,
"Stranger, we did it for Sparta's laws."

So, when upon our Southern lands
Swarmed Europe's hireling bands,
We met for Freedom's cause,
True soldiers of our country's cause.

But lo! a song the evening breeze
How softly sweeps a nation's weal;
Ages may pass before we see
Another like our noble Lee.

Warrior, Statesman, Soldier, Sage,
Pride of our land and star of the age,
What heart so base that will not be
Proud of our own, our glorious Lee.

Rest, warrior, rest; this sacred land
By loving feet forever tread,
In future years tell to the world
A Southern man's Thermopylae.

At the conclusion of the Chant, Rev. A. A. Watson, D. D., arose and, in a very feeling and impressive manner, invoked the blessing of Almighty God upon the labor of love which so many had gathered there to undertake. He closed with the LORD'S PRAYER, in which he was followed by many of those present.

As Dr. Watson descended, the Choir sang an Anthem—a mournful wail that spoke to the hearts of all of those who were present. This was followed by

COL. STRANGE'S ADDRESS.

which we truly regret that we are not able to give to our readers in full to-day, although we have been promised a copy, and will endeavor to publish it entire at an early day—possibly in tomorrow's issue. In view of this fact, we will not do Col. Strange the injustice to attempt anything like a synopsis of his speech. Suffice it to say, that it was one of the most magnificent pieces of oratory; one of the most beautiful tributes to the gallant dead, and one of the most touching memorials to our Confederate heroes—our Wilmington boys—though dead, unforgotten and undying—that we have ever heard fall from the lips of mortal man. And, surely, the name of ROBERT E. LEE has never yet been crowned with a more unflinching wreath than that which was yesterday so touchingly and so reverently laid there at the hands of Col. Strange.

The Address ended, the Choir again sang a mournful dirge, after which the Benediction was pronounced by Rt. Rev. Thos. Atkinson, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of North Carolina.

The Doxology was then sung by the Choir, and the ladies bearing the

FLORAL OFFERINGS.

then pressed forward to lay them on the

mound, among the lilies and magnolias that nestled there. Each of the bouquets had a card, to which was attached the name of some brave soldier from the Cape Fear who had laid down and died for his Sunny South. The names were read aloud by Maj. T. H. McKoy, Chief Marshal of the Day, and were then reverently placed by him on the mound. After this had been accomplished, the vast concourse scattered throughout the Cemetery grounds, to offer tributes to those who are interred therein.

THE CLOSE.

Before closing this imperfect sketch, we must describe, for the benefit of those who did not see it, a beautiful banner, which was borne by two young lady pupils of Misses Kennedy and Hart's school, dressed in pure white. This banner, which was very tasty, in both execution and design, bore on the front,

R. E. LEE—GLORIA CORONATUS,
and, on the reverse, the exquisite motto,
THE HEARTS THAT WERE TRUE TO THEIR COUNTRY AND GOD, WILL REPEAT AT THE GRAND REVELLUE.

Daily Journal 11th

RALEIGH CORRESPONDENCE OF THE JOURNAL.

YANBOROUGH HOUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C., May 6, 1871.

Dear Journal:—The first ripple which has occurred upon the sea of current events in our now beautiful Capital city, for some weeks, is deemed worthy of being entered upon the book of chronicles of the *Journal*, and your correspondent, therefore, in the Bret Harte vernacular, will the same now proceed to explain:

THE GRAND TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION.

was, so far as addresses were concerned, a decided success, though the cold water feature predominated to a provoking degree. It rained incessantly, and in torrents, all day; of course outdoor festivities were omitted. In the morning Rev. Dr. Duncan, of the Virginia Conference, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Rev. Mr. Hiden, pastor of the Baptist Church of your city, delivered addresses. We cannot speak in too high praise of the efforts of both gentlemen. Each was replete with striking and impressive thoughts, urging upon the large auditory the moral, social, religious and physical necessity of totally abstaining from the use of all ardent spirits.

At night, Dr. W. E. Munsey, the justly and duly popular orator of Baltimore, delivered a lecture upon Intemperance. Tucker Hall was well filled on this occasion, and the eloquent gentleman did himself and his subject eminent justice. Theo. N. Ramsey, Esq., of this city, the accomplished young President of your State Council F. of T., deserves the thanks of the friends of the order for his indomitable energy in its behalf, and particularly of the citizens of Raleigh for his efforts to secure for them rational entertainments of the highest order. Maj. D. S. Hill, President of the Supreme Council, and other prominent dignitaries of the Order, a large number of delegates and visitors, and the Goldsboro' Brass Band were in attendance. Of the band we will say that, for only three months' practice, it is the best we ever heard. Other demonstrations are to follow, soon, at Greensboro' and other points.

THE GENERAL AND SPECIAL AGENTS OF THE WIDOWS' AND ORPHAN'S LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

have been holding an Assembly in our city during this week, called together by direction of the President of the Company, for the purpose of receiving full and thorough instruction in the mathematics of the insurance system.—W. F. Stewart, Esq., of New York City, who stands prominent as one of the best insurance mathematicians in the United States, has been engaged in this instructing the Special Agents of the Widows' and Orphan's Company in this State. This is an admirable step on the part of the Company, anything that is worth doing at all, is worth doing well; and unless a man understands thoroughly the principles of the business in which he proposes to engage, he cannot do it well; but, upon the contrary, must, to a certain degree at least, fail. Life insurance is fast becoming a leading feature of business. Its advantages are being seen and felt.—It is proper, therefore, that companies engaging in it should thoroughly fit those who are to represent them to the public for fully, minutely, and simply explaining its every principle, in order to further its own interests, and to avoid the errors, frauds and disaffection. The Widows' and Orphan's Company have taken the lead in this matter, and at the rooms of its efficient and capable General Agents for this State, Messrs. W. H. Finch & Co., Mr. Stewart, assisted by Capt. W. H. Blackford, of Maryland, General Southern, Manager for the Company, has been engaged during the week in carefully explaining every feature of Life Insurance to the Special Agents of the Company in this State. Therefore, persons who may be desirous of gaining correct and satisfactory information upon this matter, can feel confident of doing so, whenever they call upon a Special Agent of the Widows' and Orphan's.

But the great feature of this assembling of the Agents of the Widows' and Orphan's Company, was the

ASSOCIATION DINNER.

given up under the auspices of Messrs. W. H. Finch & Co., the clever general agents, and prepared by Dr. Blackall, at the Yanborough House, as a compliment from the General and Special Agents to Messrs. Stewart and Blackford. Only the representatives of the Widows' and Orphan's Company, members of the press, and a few prominent gentlemen were present. It was one of the most pleasant affairs your correspondent ever attended. The dinner, prepared with that elegance of taste and manner peculiar to Dr. Blackall and his excellent lady, was partaken of by about some two dozen gentlemen who are capable of properly appreciating both the occasion and the good things of this life.

Toasts were proposed and drunk, and responded to briefly but appropriately. No better evidence could be wanted of the high character of life insurance than was shown by the gentlemen who are engaged in it, who were present at this dinner. The arrival of the immigrant ship that bore him hither, and consisted of thanksgiving to God for the safe delivery of himself and fellow passengers. Having lauded for the special purpose. This was in February, 1738. The party then came up the river, and John Wesley's "first sermon in America," according to his own recollection, was preached in the Court House in Savannah on Sunday 7th of March, 1738, the text being the epistle for the day, the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians.

MAX DAY AT ST. MARY'S.

The venerable Doctor Smeeds, who pre-

sided over St. Mary's College, ever mindful of the pleasures, as well as of the proper training and instruction of these confided to him, endeavored to "give the girls" in celebrating May day, which they did last evening, to the great delight of a large number of ladies and gentlemen of our city, particularly the young gentlemen. The beautiful cantata, "The Coronation of the Rose," was selected with which to engage the attention of the young ladies, and to please the audience. We wish we could give your readers a full description, but want of space and ability to do the subject justice, is our reason for not attempting it. The daughter of curable Attorney General as crowned Queen, accompanied, and an evidence of the admirable taste and judgment of the "flowers in the dell." The argument of the representation is as follows:

"The Flowers meet in a secluded dell in the forest to elect their Queen. A person discontented with the world, seeks, in the same place, retirement from its cares and disappointments. The Flowers tell of love and duty; and the Recluse, learning that, to fill well the station allotted by Providence, is to be happy, resolves to return again to usefulness and contentment among her fellow creatures."

The rendition of every part was admirable, the music excellent, and all but additional evidence of the eminent fitness of the presiding officer and faculty of St. Mary's for directing, "in the way they should go," the daughters of "this fair land of flowers."

If anything further should turn up, and I am anxiously expecting it to do so, I will note the fact.

UTAH.

The census returns of Utah present some curious facts in relation to the population of that unique and anomalous Territory. The whole population is \$6,005—which is marvellous, considering the isolated position of the country, its sterile and unyielding soil, and its distance from civilization. Nothing less than persecution, a moral expulsion from ordinary society and civil associations, could have suggested or sustained such an emigration and utter seclusion from the business, social intercourse and sympathies of the world at large; and nothing but religious enthusiasm and fanaticism, determination of will, intrepid perseverance and indomitable energy could have preserved such a community intact, and carried it forward to such a point of success and prosperity as that which this Mormon settlement has attained. The population is almost wholly white, the native-born being about two to one of foreigners. There are 118 colored persons, 178 Indians and 445 Chinese, who compose all the anti-white population.

The question as to the proportions of the sexes, in a polygamous country like Utah, will naturally excite curiosity and inquiry. In the Territory at large the males and females are about equally divided—the males exceeding the females by 750 only. In Salt Lake City the females are in excess about 500, and in two or three other counties they are slightly in excess. The polygamy is an established and admitted fact in greater part from the foreign population in Salt Lake City there are some 800 more foreign females than foreign males, while the native males are about 100 in excess of the native females. The number of families in the Territory is 17,240, which would give an average of about five persons to each; but in Salt Lake City, where polygamy chiefly prevails, the singular fact is exhibited that the families average only two and a half persons.

The inference would seem to be that there is many a family which is divided against itself and numbered accordingly. It is true, undoubtedly, that polygamy receives its accretions and derives its support mainly from foreign sources. Although Mormonism is indigenous to this country, it is notorious that for foreign nutriment which it has received chiefly from England, France and Germany, and that the native-born population is a point of contact where the foreign and the native are in contact. This foreign aid has been obtained through the constant agency of missionaries sent out at an estimated cost of \$1,000,000 a year, and so large an immigration to a point so distant and isolated has necessitated and stimulated the energy and thrift which are distinguishable in the population of Utah, where there are examples of industry, economy and general prosperity such as are nowhere to be seen elsewhere. There are nineteen counties in the Territory, Salt Lake, with about 18,000 inhabitants, being much the largest. The Chinese, of whom only 16 of the whole number of 445 are females, are confined to one locality, that of Box Elder county. The industry is now brought by the Pacific Railroad to immediate contact with the world, and laid open to the enterprises of civilization—the result of which will be that the peculiar institution of the country will be modified and changed, and its peculiar energy probably abated.—Boston Post.

John Wesley's First Sermon in America.

HISTORY VS. ROMANCE.

We recently copied in these columns a statement from the Brunswick (Ga.) *Appeal*, to the effect that a number of Methodist divines, together with some friends, proceeded recently to St. Simon's Island, to visit and have photographed the venerable John Wesley, the founder of the Methodist Church in America. It is probable that the picture will be engraved on steel and offered for sale. The live oak referred to, says the Savannah Republican, is a magnificent one, and its shadow upon many a live-oak group in the first times of the war, the Farmers' Club House, to which all the islanders are accustomed to resort on one day in every week, having stood in immediate proximity. For its own sake, as well as for its social history, the tree should be preserved, for there is nothing so precious as the memory of a man who has lived and died for his country. But we never before heard that this monarch of the forest had religious history by Charles Wesley, not John, was originally located, and still stands—a portion of the original timber being yet incorporated with the oftentimes renewed buildings in a beautiful grove of live oaks, some half a mile or more in the rear of the town, or the site once occupied by the town, nothing of which remains but a few bricks and tallow ruins.

John Wesley, the great founder of Methodism, was occasionally at the Frederica settlement, aiding in the work of his brother—which, unfortunately, was not a very successful one—but his "first sermon in America" was not preached on St. Simon's Island. His first religious ministrations in this country were delivered on Tybee, on the arrival of the immigrant ship that bore him hither, and consisted of thanksgiving to God for the safe delivery of himself and fellow passengers. Having lauded for the special purpose. This was in February, 1738. The party then came up the river, and John Wesley's "first sermon in America," according to his own recollection, was preached in the Court House in Savannah on Sunday 7th of March, 1738, the text being the epistle for the day, the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians.

One of a Former Generation.

The venerable Jacob Barker, once so well known as a Quaker merchant in New York, and subsequently as a banker in New Orleans, is now spending his declining years in Philadelphia. He resides on Spruce street, with his son Abram, who surrounds him with every comfort which wealth can command. He is now in his ninety-second year. Mr. Barker was in Washington when the capital fell into the hands of the British, in 1814, and helped Mrs. Madison to escape. It was he who carried off in safety. During the war he was in New Orleans, where, as publisher of a paper and owner of a bank, he was quite a thorn in the side of the British. He is descended from a relative of Benjamin Franklin, whom he much resembles in appearance. He is also distantly related to Ben Butler, whom he does not resemble in any manner.

None of the French war indemnity has been paid yet, and the Germans are getting restive.

For the Journal,
LITTLE ONE'S DIMPLES.

TO "GUSIE BELLA."
BY SCOTT.

On my darling's cheek, or little fat knee,
Where shall the precious ones of beauty be?
Where shall the crown of love be found?
From her sunny curls to the blessed ground,
Where her pink toes stand o'er all, o'er all,
Where shall the sweetest of love spots fall?

On apple bloom cheek or fluttering hand,
Where shall the fairy touch her wand?
Where shall the crown of a dimple rare
Be placed for my little one to wear?
Or shall her snowy angel face,
Be ever without this nameless grace?

On rare little bosom, or downy chin?
O! love, I have thought, let it be within,
That the angel touch with her shadowy hair,
And the angel smile from her baby heart
A dimple of love divine attire,
So making her His—yet leaving her mine.

From the New York World.

True and False Judges.

There is incorrectness in many of the Washington statements as to the votes of judges in 1860, and now on the legal tender question. In the case of Hepburn vs. Griswold, which decided in the December term of 1869 that the law which makes greenbacks a legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, was unwarranted by the Constitution so far as it applies to debts contracted before its passage, the judges delivered opinions as follows:

Denouncing the law as Unconstitutional.
SALMON P. CHASE, of Ohio;
SAMUEL NELSON, of New York;
ROBERT C. GRIER, of Pennsylvania;
STEPHEN I. FIELD, of California.

Sustaining the Law.

MILLER, SWANNE and DAVIS.
Since then, Judge Grier dying, Strong, of Pennsylvania

before the most enlightened bar of the State growing in a mandarin way over fancied respect to the court. Think of a Judge (Jones) resigning to accept a bribe of \$50,000 after the articles had actually been produced against him. Think of another Judge (Watts) openly charged with having taken a \$5,000 bribe, and now undergoing examination by a legislative committee. Think of another Judge (Touge) being published as having accepted a bribe of \$100,000 for the cars, by men of his own political creed, for offences against good manners and morals. Think of a Judge (Henry) too drunk for days to hear a *habes corpus*. Think of a Judge (Cannon) issuing two separate judgments in the same case for the same amount, one for the defendant and the other against his securities. Think of Judge Clou and pause.

20th inst., for the purpose of consulting to the proper steps to be taken for the organization of the party for the summer campaign on the question of Convention

O'Donovan Rossa was welcomed with speeches and feasting by the Irishmen in Chicago, on Saturday.

FERTILIZERS—The supply of nearly all descriptions is very good, and we note a fair business doing from store at the following quotations:
Peruvian Guano, (Chincha Island,) \$75@877

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